

# THE TRI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH.

VOL. 10.

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NO. 67.

THE TRI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH  
Will be published every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, by  
A. G. HODGES & COMPANY,  
At FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM, payable  
in advance.

THE WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH, a large man-  
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TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, in advance.

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April 13, 1860-w&twtf. *Teoman copy.*

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He has permission to refer to Judge Dugan, of  
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CLAY & MONROE.

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cuit and District Courts held at Frankfort, and  
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confided to them will receive prompt attention.

Address Thos. B. Monroe, Secretary of State,  
Frankfort, or Clay & Monroe, office Short street,  
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THOS. B. MONROE, JR.,

Has been engaged to attend to the unfinished pro-  
fessional business of the late Hon. Ben. Monroe.  
Communications addressed to him at Frankfort will  
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PRACTICES Law in the Court of Appeals, Federal Court, and Franklin Circuit Court. Any business confided to him shall be faithfully and promptly attended to. His office is on St. Clair street, near the Branch Bank of Kentucky, where he may generally be found.

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February 22, 1860-ff.

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OFFICE on St. Clair Street under the Bindery.

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Office on St. Clair Street under the Bindery.

MAY 16, 1853-ff.

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DR. J. G. KEENON,  
HAVING permanently located in Frankfort,  
tenders his professional services to the citizens  
of the town and vicinity.

Office on Main street, in Mansion House,  
2nd door from corner. [Aug. 29, 1860-ff.]

DENTAL SURGERY,  
BY E. G. HAMBLETON, M. D.

HIS operations on the Teeth will be directed  
by a scientific knowledge, both of Medicine and  
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uniform success. From this he is enabled to  
operate with far less pain to the patient void of  
danger. All work warranted; the workmanship  
will show for itself. Calls will be thankfully re-  
ceived.

Office at his residence on Main street.  
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JOHN P. MORTON & CO.,  
(SUCCESSOR TO MORTON & GRISWOLD.)

Bookellers, Stationers, Binders, and Book and Job  
Printers, Main Street, Louisville, Ky.

HAD a specialty on hand a complete assort-  
ment of Law, Medical, Theological, Classical,  
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Paper of every description, quality, and  
price.

Colleges, Schools, and Private Libraries  
supplied at a small advance on cost. Wholesale or  
Retail.

[July 13, 1860-ff.]

H. SAMUEL,  
CITY BARBER, FRANKFORT,

Rooms under Commonwealth Office.

If you want your Hair Trimmed, Face Shaved,  
or your Head Shampooed, go to  
H. SAMUEL'S BARBER SHOP.

Feb. 8, 1860.

50 BOXES Pearl Starch;  
50 boxes Star Candles;  
24 boxes Tallow Candles;  
30 boxes Rosin Soap;  
30 boxes German Soap; for sale by  
April 25, 1859. W. H. KEENE & CO.

25 BBLS. 3 year Old Whisky, at \$2 per gallon,  
made by D. Swigert, and for sale by  
April 25, 1859. W. H. KEENE & CO.

HOT AND COLD BATHS

TO be had, day and night, at  
SAMUEL'S BARBER SHOP.

Feb. 8, 1860.

## Proclamation by the Governor.

\$250 REWARD.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,  
Executive Department.

WHEREAS, it has been represented to me by  
LEROY D. KING, who did, on the 25th day of  
September last, kill and murder James Luckey,  
in the county of Madison, has fled from justice  
and is now going at large:

Now, therefore, I, BERIAH MAGOFFIN, Governor  
of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, do hereby  
offer a reward of TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY  
DOLLARS for the apprehension of said King,  
and his delivery to the jailor of Madison county,  
within one year from the date hereof.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I  
have hereunto set my hand and caused  
L. S. the seal of the Commonwealth to be af-  
fixed. Done at Frankfort, this 27th

day of Oct., A. D. 1860, and in the 69th  
year of the Commonwealth.

By the Governor: B. MAGOFFIN.

THOS. B. MONROE, JR., Secretary of State.

By Jas. W. TATE, Assistant Secretary.

DESCRIPTION.

Leroy D. King, formerly of North Carolina, is  
about six feet high, rather thin in flesh, will weigh  
about 140 pounds, red complexion, whiskers scatter-  
ing about his face. He writes a poor hand,

will always laugh when talked to; rather dark,  
sandy-colored hair.

oet29 w&twtf.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I  
have hereunto set my hand and caused  
L. S. the seal of the Commonwealth to be af-  
fixed. Done at Frankfort, this 27th

[From Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.]

A Winter Underground.

The short but glorious summer of Lapland was drawing to a close, and I remembered with regret that the hour of my departure from Kublitz was at hand. Kublitz is a place little known. It lies in Swedish Lapland, about a hundred and fifty miles beyond the extreme limits of Norway; and its silvery river and emerald pastures are surrounded by the far stretching moorlands, of which by far the greater part of the country consists.

And the people? I never met a young face or an old one among these simple folks that had not a pleasant smile for the stranger; I never went into a Lapland hut but without finding a kindly welcome, for my worthy little hosts would bustle to fill the biggest bowl with milk, and the largest basket with berries, and to produce great piles of "smoke" and dried fish from the sea cost, and luxury unparalleled, perhaps even a great black loaf, brought all the way from Norway, (for Lapland has no bread,) to do honor to the foreign guest. How could I help growing fond of these queer, elfin looking, soft hearted people?

The village of Kublitz was built of green boughs and wattles, the posts alone which supported each cottage being of pine timber. In fact, the huts were not cottages—they were lofty booths such as the roving Tartar sometimes constructs; and these summer palaces of living verdure added to the holiday air of the place, and were suggestive of a perpetual picnic. But the time houses were under the earth, not above its surface. The green tents I have been describing were mere temporary pavilions; and beneath them, with only a low chimney, like a magnified molehill, peeping above ground, were the true houses of the Laplanders, the caverned storerooms for all their worldly wealth, and their own dwellings for more than nine months of the year. And now the time was coming when the green booths were to be deserted, and the sun to vanish, and the strange underground life, like a mole's, was to begin again for the long, iron-bound arctic winter. Peter Wow, the chief man of the village, in whose wigwam I dwelt, warned me that the daylight would speedily cease; and that he had better prepare the boat to convey me down the river southwards, so that I might reach Norway "before it got dark." A strange idea seized me—what if I were to stop behind! I have been here through the daylight, the long three months day, that puzzled me so terribly at first, and robbed me of my sleep, and made me blink like an owl at the unwearying sun that would shine at midnight, and which upset all the habits of my previous life. I recollect what a strange sensation that had been, how new, fresh and quaint; and it is not often let me tell you, that a somewhat world-worn and world-worn man, who has passed his grand climacteric, can discover a sensation that shall be at once new, fresh and quaint. I had promised to spend Christmas with my sister in Gloucestershire, to be sure; but, "shaw!" thought I, "I can go next summer. Maria Jane hasn't seen me these eighteen years and more, so she can probably wait till Easter; and my nephews and nieces won't fret too much, I dare say, about the non-appearance of an uncle they never set their juvenile eyes upon. My mind is made up. I'll stay all night."

A pretty long night, too, reader—a night that begins in early October and ends in June. Having tried perpetual daylight, I was now going to essay how I liked its antipodes.

A Lapland winter but has generally two drawbacks, of a nature almost unbearable to Europeans—it is too crowded, and it is shockingly smoky. But Peter Wow, chief of the village, was a rich man in his way, and had a roomy and commodious set of caverns for his dwelling, with furs and elder-down quilts in plenty, as became the owner of five hundred reindeer. The family slept in a quaint tier of little box beds about the usual length of mignonette troughs, which were sunk into the clay walls like a row of sleeping berths on board a packetship. But I, as a distinguished foreigner, had a den to myself, such as a hermit of especially austere and self-mortifying tendencies might have constructed, for it was without a window of any kind, and air was admitted by means of the hollow trunk of an alder tree, which had been thrust through the roof of the cave, and made a sort of wooden shaft overhead. The floor was carpeted, however, with soft dried moss, softer and more luxurious than the most costly three-ply velvet that ever loom wove; the bed was a pile of dressed deer skins, as supple and pliable as silk; a copper lamp hung by a chain from the roof; I had pillows and bolsters stuffed with the plumage of the eider duck and the wild swan, two bearskins coverlets, and at least a dozen quilts of yielding eider-down; and crowning magnificence—there was an old-fashioned chest of oaken drawers, with brass handles and key-plates, to which Peter Wow pointed proudly, as to a proof of intercourse with the civilized world of modern Europe. It was evidently some relic of a wreck of the North Cape, and had been dragged many a weary mile by the patient deer that drew the sledges. I fancied the scent of the sea hung about it still.

Scarce were we snugly established in our underground quarters, when, one fine evening, I was summoned to join a solemn procession which annually, according to immemorial custom, ascended a neighboring hill to see the last of the sun for that year, and bid the orb of day "Good-bye." It was a strangely picturesque sight, and not without its touching pathos, that assemblage of villagers, of every age, from the wrinkled grand-sire who tottered on his staff, and with a palsied hand shaded his aged eyes as he watched that fast declining sun which was setting, not for a night, but for a drear winter, and which he might scarcely hope to mark again, noted the scene for the first time since its reason began to dawn. All were there—the maidens and young men, the reverend elders, the feeble crones, who shivered already in the strange ominous chill that pervaded the air, the hardy hunters, the no less hardy shepherds, or rather deerherds—old and young were gazing with a common purpose and common intensity of feeling upon the sinking luminary. All kinds of wild imaginings, all manner of poetic memories, rushed in upon my mind as the sun approached the horizon, and prepared for the final plunge. The wild and mystic verses of Tegnér, perhaps suggested by that very spectacle of the death of the Northern sun, recurred to me with boding clearness. I began to wonder whether I had not been very rash and absurd in wishing to stop a winter in Lapland, like a mole in its burrow. I began to sigh after Gloucestershire, where the sun would shine out, many a day, on the crisp snow and frost-silvered boughs, when I should be left

in Cimmerian darkness. Plunge! the red sun had flashed down below the horizon. A heavy twilight settled, as if by magic, over the fair landscape, still gilded by the smiles of summer. Alas! the good fairy, so beneficent, so bright, in her rainbow robe, studded with flowers, was gone, and King Frost was to reign over her devastated realms. Hark! the long wailing cadences of the sweet, sad chant—an old, old heathen chant, of the days when Freya was worshiped. Freya, at once Venus and Summer of this far remote race—in which the Laplanders bemoan the parting day! Now for the long, long night! Already, as we turned to quit the hill, after straining our eyes until the last faint glow had died away too—already an icy breeze had sprung up from the dim northwest, and I shivered and wrapped my cloak round me at the sudden sensation of cold. "It is the snow wind," said an old Laplander as we passed down to the village; "no more flowers for the lasses to braid in their hair this year."

I must confess that I felt uncommonly like a frightened child left alone in the dark, and regretted my whim for staying among the Laplanders.

But that night there were high revels held among the dwellers in caves. Peter Wow, as a chief of the village, entertained all the beauty and wealth (all the ugliness and poverty as well) of Kublitz in his hospitable halls underground. Torches blazed and spluttered; lamps fed by seal oil and deer's fat were lighted and hung on every bracket and projection through all the subterranean dwelling; and at a very early hour, the monotonous but impatient beating of the Lapland drum summoned the guests. All Kublitz was there, young and old, in holiday garb. There were games and sweetmeats for the children, dancing for the lads and lasses, and abundance of tobacco, gossip and strong liquors for the seniors of the village. A pet reindeer—a lovely milk-white creature, almost hidden by the flowers with which it was garlanded—was led through the rooms by a rope of roses held by six young maidens. Six young hunters followed, each with a drawn sword, with which they were presently to figure in the ancient sword dance of Scandinavia. The orchestra, composed of the strangest looking instruments, still managed—for the Laps are a very musical people—to discourse sweet sounds, now of wild pathos, now almost maddeningly gay and exciting. Such hearty, vigorous, agile dancing I never beheld. Even in the gayest circles of Stockholm, a primitive capital, in which the elegant world has not yet become too languid for enjoyment, those Lapland dancers would have been wonders, and yet there was nothing boisterous or ungainly in their movements. Indeed these were as sprightly and almost as small as fairies, and had something of the faunlike elasticity and grace of childhood in all their motions. Indeed, was a marvelous sight, that assembly of small folks under the level of the earth, and it put me in mind of what I had heard of the Daione Sheah of the Scottish legends, and their revelry within some haunted hill. I could hardly help fancying I was really a captive or a guest of a troop of cowering gnomes, or that like the Rhymer, I had been borne away to Faeryland, and had but a faint prospect of revisiting the real daylight world again.

The next morning I had a surprise indeed. A shout from the upper earth aroused me, and scrambling to the outer air, I beheld the rocks, the black pine copse, the illimitable moorlands, one dazzling, all pervading sheet of blinding snow. All gone! the fair flowers, the song birds, the uncultured fruits that offered their profusion everywhere, blooming heather and green grass, all gone! buried until next summer brought back the daylight, beneath a spotless, unvarying cloud of virgin snow. To my great relief, it was not as dark as I had expected. A sort of hazy, shimmering light prevailed, like moonbeams through a mist. The northern wind blew keen; and even as I gazed, the blinding snow-flakes came whirling down again, and seemed to bury the dead summer deeper at every instant.

We all laid by our summer clothes, put on our manifold wraps of fur and woolen, and beat us to winter avocations. And now came a strange season, when it was hard to say whether it was day or night, or both, or neither. The lamps were never suffered to go out; the fiddles and drums, the bone flute and the musk ox's horn, were never silent for three consecutive hours; and there seemed no regular times for meals, or sleep, or work, or recreation. On the contrary, music, and such simple labors as could be performed underground, and dancing and cooking, to say nothing of eating, drinking and gossiping, went on in a promiscuous fashion through the twenty-four hours of what would, down South, have been a legal day. If any one felt tired or sleepy, he or she went to sleep; the hungry ate, the thirsty drank; the perpetual fires constantly cooked the most outlandish messes; the fiddles and drums went on as if self-acting; the reindeer were fed, tended and milked; birchen bowls were carved, horn trinkets chiseled, and stories related to gaping listeners, all at once and all forever. I left off looking at my watch at all, except mechanically. I went about as a sleep-walker might; I dreamt standing. I passed a great part of that wonderful winter not unpleasantly, but in a sort of amiable nightmare. Of course, I saw newspapers; the world might wag as it pleased. It was in the daylight—I in the dark. Of course, I received no letters; the post carrier was shut out, along with the sun, and I was the tenant of a strange lamp, moonshining world.

We were not only underground. In the fine weather the reindeer were driven out to browse on the lichens and mosses, from which they scratched away the snow with their fore feet. There were hunting parties too, when we chased and slew the white wolf, the white hares, the martens, the deer, the birds, all and every one in their winter liveries of white. There was the ermine chase, and the chase of the white fox, and a grand battle with an old giant of a bear, who presumed on the superstitious respect the Laps have for "Old Grandfather Wizard," as they call him, and robbed the storerooms, until his thefts became unbearable. The wolf hunts were rather dangerous; but the bear was a terrible fellow; he wounded four of our best hunters, cowed the dogs with his ursine huffs, and nearly beat the whole community, when a lucky shot laid him low. And then there were the glorious drives! Oh, the wild excitement of sweeping over the frozen snow in a deer-drawn sledge, swift as a hawk on the wing, every bell jangling, and the wild driver singing as he cheered on his antlered team, that fly like the wind over the dazzling white moorlands! The worst of it is, it takes away your breath uncommonly; and when I waxed fatigued, and would drive personally, I was run away with, of course, upset with an awful pull into a drift five fathoms deep, and dug out ignominiously, amid much laughter of the little folks, who greatly crowded over me. I was frost-bitten twice, and ravaged by a snow rubbing; but, worse, I was struck with snow blindness, for I had to pass

a fortnight in my cabin in absolute darkness, and was not the happier for the reflection that my own obstinacy in refusing to wear snow-spectacles had brought this agreeable seclusion upon me. But the kind little folks bustled about me, and told me the most wonderful stories of gnomes, witches, genii, and so forth, all with perfect childish belief and gravity, and sang and played to me, and lightened my loneliness considerably. When I recovered, I was thankful for the spectacles, and never suffered from the glare any more. So the winter wore on.

But the Merry Dancers! I was going to omit the most strangely splendid sight that ever astonished my eyes, and to which a whole Royal Academy of artists could never do justice. The Northern Lights, the customary auroras and meteors, were unusually splendid about midwinter; but once, as I was returning from a sledge excursion, an explanation from my guide made me start. I shall never forget the scene. The heavens were one vast pavilion of many-colored light: blue, orange, fiery red, deep violet, now paved with fiery gold, now spangled with lustrous gems, all blended in one glowing mass; while beneath, and touching the snowy plain, wheeled and sparkled, as in fantastic dance, a hundred columns of prismatic fire, that seemed the creation of some wild dream. These were the Merry Dancers, the wondrous Lights of the North. Ah! it was a pleasant winter; and I protest that I was half sorry when we all went up the hill again, and halted the rising sun, and day and summer came pouring in at once; and the boat was prepared, and I bade my gnome hosts adieu, and went off to the daylight, open air, Gloucestershire world again.

[Communicated.]

MR. EDITOR: The present is no ordinary time. Never, since the organization of our government, has there risen so momentous a question—one more calculated to excite the alarm of every true patriot throughout our broad land, whether he dwells in a palace or nestles in the western hunter's cabin. The preaching of Peter the Hermit, convulsed the world. While we read with astonishment the fanatical infatuation of that enterprise, with its fatal results, we forget that we are engaged—in one less practical, and one more fatal in its results than even that one. Had Peter succeeded, he would have planted the cross and civilization in the midst of a heathen and barbarous people. Should the Abolitionist succeed, he and his wife have joined the church, let him instantly send a good talisman to Rev. Henry Requa, and get that gentleman to send us his acknowledgement of the fact, in which we promise to return this bill to the pastor, whose charitable forgiveness will, no doubt, lead him to destroy it. Our present duty is performed.—*St. Louis Democrat.*

BELL.—Bell's majority in Virginia over Breckinridge is 375, and one county to hear from officially, which is reported to have given Bell 34 majority. The vote of Douglas in the State is nearly 17,000: so says the Fredericksburg News.

**NEGROES FOR SALE.**  
TWO LIKELY AND HEALTHY NEGROES are offered for sale. They are both good workers, and are now colored, aged twenty-eight and the other thirty years old. Each of them has a female child; one is eighteen months and the other seven months old, and very likely and healthy.

For further particulars inquire at this office.

Frankfort, nov 14 tf.

**FALL IMPORTATION, 1860.**  
**BOOTS AND SHOES.**  
Warranted Uniform in Quality.

S. C. BULL,  
DEALER IN

**BOOTS & SHOES,**  
In all their Varieties.  
St. Clair st., (Todd's Old Stand,) Frankfort, Ky.

**THICK BOOTS,**  
For Women, Misses, and Children, of Calf, Kid, and Grained leather. Boots and Buskins, with and without heels. Lasting Gaiters, Kid Boots, fine Calf Boots, Goat and Morocco Boots. Congress Gaiters, Shippers, Gum Shoes.

**HATS AND CAPS.**  
All in this line is not surpassed in the city for variety or cheapness.

**SOFT GLOVES.**  
All kinds of gloves, made with special reference to durability, and are cheaper to the buyer than a poor shoe at any price.

**LOWEST MARKET PRICES.**  
Constantly remade, the best work and find the cheapest house to trade with, I mean to sell my goods at the lowest rate for articles of equal quality.

**DRUGGISTS.**  
All the best Druggists and dealers who may try to palm upon you.

**DRUGGISTS.**  
Call for Cephalic Pills, I find they never fail, and I can get them at any Druggist.

**Mrs. Jones.**—I shall send for a box directly, and shall tell all my suffering friends, for they are a real blessing.

**FOR CHILDREN.**  
If your children are sickly, puny, or afflicted, McLean's Cordial will make them healthy, fat and robust. Delay not a moment, try it, and you will be convinced.

**FOR CHILDREN.**  
It is delicious to take.

**CREAM.**—Before you go to any Druggist or dealer who may try to palm upon you.

**CREAM.**—Bitter or Sarsaparilla trash, which they can buy cheap, by saying it is just as good. Avoid such meat, ask for McLean's Strengthening Cordial, and take nothing else.

**McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment.**  
The Best Liniment in the World.

The only safe and certain cure for Cancers, Piles, Tumors, swellings, and bronchitis or goitre, paralysis, neuralgia, weakness of the muscles, chronic or inflammatory rheumatism, stiffness of the joints, contracted muscles or ligaments, ear-ache or tooth-aches, sciatica, gout, rheumatism, fever sores, enlarged glands, fresh cuts, ulcers, sores, sore throat, or any inflammation or pain, no difference how severe, or how long the disease may have existed. McLean's Celebrated Liniment is a certain remedy.

Thousands of human beings have been saved a life of decrepitude and misery by the use of this valuable medicine.

**McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment.**  
Will relieve pain almost instantaneously, and it will cleanse, purify, and heal the foulest sores in an incredibly short time.

**McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment.**  
For the cure of Cancers, Piles, Tumors, swellings, and bronchitis or goitre.

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THE COMMONWEALTH.  
FRANKFORT.

Published by A. G. HODGES & CO.

MONDAY..... DECEMBER 3, 1860.

The people of the United States cannot possibly be so far demented as to overthrow a government which has been the admiration of all enlightened people of the whole world; a government heretofore affording more protection to person and property, at less cost to the subjects, than any other that ever existed. Such a dire calamity can and must be averted; how to do it is now the question.

All concede that Lincoln's election in itself does not form a sufficient ground for disruption. But it is charged by those who are opposed to him, that he is the representative of a party whose leaders have avowed open war upon the interests of the South, to the very extermination of one of their domestic institutions; and on the side of Lincoln and his friends, it has been charged that the excitement has been produced by the efforts of the pro-slavery interest to extend the institution of slavery into free territory where it does not exist.

If this has been the great issue, the South has certainly gained nothing, for she has made no slave State out of any free territory, and the North might well be satisfied and contented with its success so far in the strife. Has the North been contented with her uniform success in this particular? We think not. State after State has passed laws to deprive the South of her right to recapture slaves, encouraging the people in such States to mobs in resistance of recaptures, and have honored the leaders of such enactments by placing them in high offices and encouraged them not only to further resistance of plain rights secured to the South, but placed them in positions to defame, annoy and harass the Southern people in a most shameful way, provoking the southern people to acts of retaliation just as bad in practice as the acts of the northern people. At the beginning of the government the people of the free States, instead of opposing the fugitive slave law, would arrest of their own accord absconding slaves, and give notice to their owners that they might recapture them. Slave owners could take their slaves with them in passing through a free State, unmolested. The slave States emancipated thousands of those who were fit to be free, and harmony and kindly feeling prevailed.

Cannot those days of confidence and fraternal feeling be restored? They can if the people but say they shall. Put down demagogues and political slangwingers. Let the laws be repealed in all the States, free and slave, made to injure the interests of each other, execute the fugitive slave law, and all will go well again.

It is said by stumpers and newspaper editors in the free States, that the provisions of the fugitive slave law are insulting to their people. That the penalties enacted for a failure to assist the officers in the execution of the law, are insulting—making them negro catchers, &c., &c.

How contemptible such nonsense. If the fugitive slave law be constitutional, why is it not to be enforced as much as any other law? If a white man is arrested charged with fleeing from justice, he is taken and officers aided and people punished that won't aid them. The theory of our government proceeds on the idea that the civil authority can rely upon the people to aid in the enforcement of the laws, and no State but has its statutes authorizing the people to be called out to aid officers in executing process and in enforcing law and enacting penalties against those who disobey. How can an exception be made as to the laws of the United States. Congress has the right, all admit, to enact a fugitive slave law, yet the irrepressibles say it has no power to say to them they shall aid in the execution of it. Where do they find a reason for such a position, except such as South Carolina is using as her's to go out of the Union?

The argument is—a law we don't like we won't obey or help to compel others to obey. What would a government tolerating such ideas be worth? Nothing; for it would not and could not hold together a day.

One man won't help to execute the fugitive slave law, because he thinks the negro has a right to run away. Another won't help to arrest a violator of the peace, because he believes men have a right to fight when they please; and another won't help to arrest a man who has stolen your property, because he thinks you have more than your fair share. Each places his right on the same higher law ground. Let these ideas prevail much longer, and the property holders will find agrarianism rampant everywhere. How would any one hold that which is recognized as his by law, when such notions become general? It is but one step from refusing to aid in the execution of a law we don't like, to the dividing out of our neighbor's property because he had more than is necessary for his support, amongst those who have none.

If slaves are property in the States where held so, recognized to be by all, on what principle can the owner be deprived of his right when he is in no fault in the slave's getting away from him. The fact that he is in Kentucky and escapes, ought not to deprive us of the right to reclaim him. We may not be allowed to keep him in Ohio. If we had no fugitive slave law this ought to be the principle. But we have that law, and the States instead of passing laws to cripple its efficiency, ought, if necessary, to have them to punish those who interfere with its execution.

We often wonder what the "irrepressibles" would think of their practices if the people of the slave States should invite the Indians to return to the lands that belonged to them a few years since, and from which they were driven by the "irrepressibles," and we should urge them to the use of fire and sword to regain their lands. What terrible outrages there would be against us. The laws protect them in these lands, whether they were acquired by the oppression of the red men or not, and it won't do to overturn their rights now because of the wrongs out of which those rights grew.

If the slave States had been left alone in the management of their slaves, instead of repealing their laws allowing manumission, under which thousands who were annually liberated because of their capability for freedom, those laws would have been still in force, working out for the African much more real good than an indiscriminate liberation would do.

If the "irrepressibles" won't let us belong to the same church with them, nor even have any right to a place in Heaven, they ought to let us alone while here on earth.

The notion that slave and free labor cannot get along quietly and profitably in the United States has been disproved by the experience of the past hundred years. The only difficulty is that extreme men on both sides won't let it alone. The people should arouse themselves to prevent secession or disruption before the mad doing of the extremists in either section shall have time to carry out their wicked purposes. Down with the Seward's, Chases, and Dennisons, the Yanceys, Rhett's, &c., and let better men have their places, and our glorious republic may be yet saved. Allow them to stand in the high places, and conflict comes that will end in fire and blood.

Another serious accident occurred in our city on Thursday evening. Dr. W. C. Sned was starting to the country to see a patient, when the horse he was driving in his sulky became alarmed at some boys who were playing at foot-ball in the street, and became unmanageable, and kicking violently, threw the doctor out, who falling on his head and shoulder, was knocked senseless and received a severe fracture of the clavicle, or collar bone. He was taken to his house, and in a short time recovered from his unconscious state. Although not dangerously injured, his bruises and the fracture will probably disable him from attending to his practice for some time. We rejoice, however, that we can say to his numerous friends and patients, that he is not considered as being dangerously injured; but such an accident will only temporarily prevent him from attending to his extensive practice will be seriously felt by those who have been accustomed for months in their sick chambers to receive his kind and skillful attentions. We hope it will be but a short time before we can announce his ability to be out on his professional rounds. We can sympathize with the Doctor, having once suffered ourselves from the effects of a fractured clavicle.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—Thanksgiving day was very generally observed by our citizens, we believe more generally than heretofore. The Presbyterian, Baptist, Methodist, and Reformed churches united in the religious services observed; the sermon was preached at the Presbyterian church by Rev. Jno. R. Hendrick, and was very appropriate to the occasion and the present exciting times. There were religious services, we understand, also at the Episcopal church. It is becoming and proper that all good citizens should at all times observe days of thanksgiving when recommended by the "powers that be," but more especially when the country is distracted by internal dissensions, should they humble themselves before God and implore His blessing, and His interposition to restrain the bad passions of men, and preserve to us the liberty and blessings of a free and united people so dearly purchased for us by the sufferings and blood of our ancestors.

The Louisville Courier, whilst professing devotion to the Union, seems to be constantly engaged in giving aid and comfort to the disunionists. It sits but one side of the sectional controversy. It single out the most offensive articles which appear in abolition journals, and parades them before the South, while it fails to publish those articles which indicate a disposition on the part of some of the North to repeat obnoxious northern legislation. We submit that the Courier and other Breckinridge organs ought either to come out openly for disunion or cease their efforts to bolster up the bad men who are attempting to destroy the government.

Scrofulous diseases are the parent stock from which arises a large proportion of the fatal maladies that afflict mankind. They are as it were a species of potato rot in the human constitution, which undermines and corrupts all the sources of its vitality and hastens its decay. They are the germ from which springs Consumption, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Liver Complaints, and Eruptive Diseases which will be recognized as among those most fatal and destructive to the races of men. So dreadful are its consequences to human life, that it is hardly possible to over estimate the importance of an actual, reliable remedy, that can sweep out this Scrofulous contamination. We know then we shall proclaim welcome news to our readers, of one from such a quarter as will leave little doubt of its efficacy—and still more welcome, when we tell them that it surely does accomplish the end desired. We mean Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it is certainly worthy the attention of those who are afflicted with Scrofula or Scrofulous complaints.—Register, Albany, N. Y.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29. The Times correspondence says that Hon. John Sherman, Chairman of Committee of Ways and Means, intends to put through the appropriation bills at the earliest moment of the session, in order to allow Congress during the short session to discuss and settle the sectional difficulties which present themselves. He is expected on Saturday.

Hon. Green Adams of Kentucky says his State may be counted true for the Federal Union at all times until the rights of the States are actually invaded.

The Cabinet held a meeting yesterday.

It is rumored that the Southern members were

[For the Commonwealth.]  
Union Meeting in Breathitt County.

At a meeting of the Union and Democratic parties, jointly held, in the Court House in the town of Jackson, Breathitt county, Ky., on the 20th day of November, 1860, Col. Ota H. Ward was called to the Chair, and Samuel P. Frazier appointed Secretary. The Chairman thereupon appointed the following gentleman a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the object of the meeting, viz.: Wm. L. Hurst, Owen W. Hart, John Cardwell, Jr., Thomas Sewell, and Judge E. C. Strong.

The committee, after having retired for the purpose of deliberation, agreed to stand by and act together upon the principles set forth in the following resolutions, which the exigency of the times seems to require:

*Resolved*, That we ask nothing but our rights under the Constitution, and notwithstanding Kentucky has sustained greater losses by northern fanaticism than any of her sister States of the South, we will do our utmost to aid her to sustain this, her immortal declaration: under the auspices of Heaven and the precepts of Washington, Kentucky will be the last State to leave the Union.

*Resolved*, That so long as there is a reasonable hope we will contend for our rights in the Union, and not out of it.

*Resolved*, That the election of Abraham Lincoln, of the party of the United States is not a sufficient cause to dissolve the Union, and that all constitutional means should be exhausted to uphold the equal rights of all the States, before any attempt should be made at secession.

The foregoing resolutions were then read in the presence of the meeting, and adopted without a dissenting voice.

Upon motion of A. H. Quillin, the proceedings of the meeting were requested to be published in all the newspapers in Kentucky.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

OTTO H. WARD, Chairman.

SAMUEL P. FRAZIER, Secretary.

ALF. BURNETT.—This gentleman will give an entertainment at Metropolitan Hall in this city, on Wednesday evening next. Wherever he has been he has not failed to provoke the most unbounded mirth. His delineations are said to be of the most perfect character, and are given with so much humor as to make them irresistible, even to those who have but a small appreciation of fun. If any of our readers doubt as to his ability, or in relation to the character of his entertainments, we refer those having such doubts to the following notice from the Missouri Democrat:

"For twelve nights this gentleman has been giving entertainments that were not only amusing, but highly instructive. Coming to Saint Louis at such a time, the achievement of a success so complete is the strongest proof of his popularity. We have said before, and we take this occasion to say again, that in fine, pathetic rendering, as well as in fun of humor, Burnett is not to be excelled. His life-like personation of old Mrs. Wiggle will never be forgotten; nor the eccentric Miss Wiggle, with her song of 'Thou, thou reign in this bosom.' Mr. Burnett will visit Alton this week, and we bespeak for him a cordial welcome; and we hope the people will patronize him as he deserves. The teachers and all the pupils of our high schools complimented Mr. Burnett by turning out as *masse*—four hundred being present on one occasion.

**PAINFUL ACCIDENT.**—On Wednesday evening last a painful accident occurred at the Capital Hotel in this city. Miss Sallie, eldest daughter of J. R. Watson, Esq., proprietor of the hotel, was standing before the fire reading a letter, when her clothes caught, and before they were extinguished she was seriously and painfully burned, though her physicians do not think she is in danger, no vital part having been burned; but her injuries are of so serious a character as to make it probable that she will be confined to her room and bed for several weeks. Mr. Watson, her wife, his mother, Mr. G. Coit, and an Irish boy (who is a servant at the hotel) had their hands badly burned in their efforts to extinguish Miss Sallie's burning clothes.

We find the following call for a Union Convention in the Louisville Democrat:

**Union Convention.**

I am instructed by the State Democratic Committee to call a Convention of Delegates from all the counties in Kentucky, to be held in the city of Louisville, on Tuesday the 8th day of January next, and to invite the co-operation in sending delegates to said Convention of all the citizens of the Commonwealth, without respect to parties, favorable to the maintenance of the Federal Union, on the basis of non-intervention by Congress with slavery in the Territories, and the faithful enforcement of existing laws for the protection and surrender of slave property, without let or hindrance by the laws or authorities of non-slaveholding States.

J. B. COCHRAN,  
Chairman Democratic State Committee.

NEW ALBANY, IND., Nov. 30.

One of the largest meetings ever convened in this city was held last night to consider the present condition of public affairs. Resolutions to the following effect were adopted:

That the citizens of Indiana have no cause of quarrel with the South and desire to live on terms of good fellowship with them—that all the provisions of the Constitution must be enforced—that the South has just cause of complaint on account of the passage of personal liberty laws and calling upon the States which have them to repeat them—deprecating hasty action on the part of the South, believing that a satisfactory adjustment of all differences can be made, and declaring in the event of civil war that the proper destiny of Indiana is with neither the extreme North or extreme South, and that it is the duty of her citizens to so act as to prevent her soil from becoming the theatre of bloody strife except in defense of her own rights and honor.

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averse to Mr. Buchanan discussing the question of Secession in the message—they deeming it advisable to wait until a formal declaration had been made by the Seceding States, when the subject would be treated in a formal message.

June 6, 1860—ly.

Common sense rules the mass of the people, whatever the misnamed and misanthropic philosophers may say to the contrary. Show them a good thing; let its merits be clearly demonstrated, and they will not hesitate to give it their most cordial patronage. The masses have already ratified the judgment of a physician, concerning the virtues of Hostetter's Bitters, as may be seen by the immense quantities of this medicine which are annually sold in every section of the land. It is now recognized as greatly superior to all other remedies yet devised for diseases of the digestive organs, such as diarrhoea, dysentery, dyspepsia, and for the various fevers that arises from derangement of those portions of the system. Hostetter's name is rapidly becoming a household word, from Maine to Texas, from the shores of the Atlantic to the Pacific. Try the article and be satisfied. Sold by all druggists in the world.

See advertisement in another column.

**MCLEAN'S STRENGTHENING CORDIAL.**—This invaluable compound, we are glad to know, has become the most popular remedy in the United States. Nearly every family has it on hand. They find it saves physicians' bills. A small quantity given in season will ward off Fevers, or any prevalent disease. See the advertisement in another column.

**DEATH OF A CONGRESSMAN.**—Intelligence of the death of the Hon. C. H. Larabee of Wisconsin has been received. It is supposed that it was caused by injuries received a week or two since by an accident on his estate. He represented Wisconsin in the present Congress, and his death will cause a vacancy in the present session.

**DEATH OF AN OLD EDITOR.**—The Cincinnati Enquirer announces the death of Benj. F. Powers, of Troy, Ohio. The deceased was the brother of Hiram Powers, and was at one time editor of the Cincinnati Gazette. He was seventy years of age.

**A LONG SENTENCE.**—The first sentence in the address of Gov. Magoffin before the State Agricultural Society contains two HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FOUR words.

**MILLEGEVILLE, GA., Nov. 29.**

A bill has been introduced into the House prohibiting the levying of any execution from the courts of the United States on property of citizens of Georgia, prior to December, 1861, the sales under such process to be void. A debate took place in the House on a bill to protect the rights of citizens of Georgia. An amendment was offered to extend the provisions of the bill to every State which voted for Lincoln, which was agreed to.

Mr. McDonald opposed the bill and amendment, expressing warm Union sentiments, and moved an amendment fining any person \$200 who sells a bale of cotton or barrel of apples to any person North of Mason and Dixon's line. Mr. McDonald's amendment caused a commotion, and disunion and conservative sentiments were uttered.

The bill was made the special order for to-morrow, when an exciting discussion is anticipated. The disunionists oppose and the conservatives favor the bill. It is still thought the Governor will veto it.

**CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 29.**

The meeting of the bank directors this morning agreed to suspend immediately.

It is deemed probable here that Mr. Yancey will be appointed by the Alabama Legislature Commissioner to attend the South Carolina Convention.

It is now considered certain here that the ordinance of secession will be passed either on the 17th or 18th of December.

Our Representatives are leaving for Washington.

Ordnance and ammunition have lately been landed from a schooner at Fort Moultrie. Some of the army officers say that now Fort Moultrie is almost impregnable.

**AUGUSTA, Nov. 29.**

A grand demonstration is announced to come off here on Friday evening. A flag is to be suspended across the Savannah river bearing the coat of arms of South Carolina and Georgia.

A large attendance is expected.

**NEW YORK, Nov. 30.**

It is understood that Gen. Briggs, member of Congress from this city, has prepared a detailed plan for a new compromise, substantially like the Albany Journal's plan, with the restoration of the Missouri Compromise line west of the Rocky Mountains as the main feature.

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## FRANKFORT UNION SEMINARY.

THE undersigned beg leave to announce to the citizens of Frankfort and vicinity, that they have established a first class Seminary for young ladies, which will be conducted strictly on the principle of the best institutions of the age. The course of education embraces all the studies calculated to give a finished polite education. We are graduates from one of the best seminaries in the nation, and bring abundant testimonials as to our superior acquirements as thorough English and classical scholars and as successful teachers. We respectfully solicit your patronage, and pledge ourselves that our school shall be surpassed by none in the State. The school will be opened on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3d, 1860, for day pupils only. The scholastic year consists of forty weeks. Tuition in primary department..... \$30 00 Higher English and Belles Lettres, ..... 40 00 French, extra, ..... 20 00 Painting in oil, ..... 20 00 Pastel and Monochromatic, each, ..... 15 00 Oriental, Grecian, and Italian, each, ..... 8 00 Hair Flowers, Worsted and Leather-work, each, ..... 6 00 Drawing and Water Colors, each, ..... 5 00 Being perfectly acquainted with the best literature of ancient and modern times, none of the best text books will be used in school. Discipline mild but firm. MARY M. GRAVES, NELLIE A. YEAW. For particulars inquire at the Capital Hotel. [Aug. 29, '60-61. Yeoman copy.

## THE KENTUCKY MILITARY INSTITUTE.



THE INSTITUTE is directed by a Board of Visitors appointed by the State, and is under the supervision of Dr. L. W. MORGAN, a distinguished graduate of West Point, and a practical Engineer, aided by an able Faculty.

The course of study has all that is taught in Colleges, and there are in Mathematics, Mechanics, Machinist, Construction, Agriculture and Mining; also in English Literature, Historical Readings and Modern Languages.

Schools of Architecture, Engineering, Commerce, Medicine, and Law, admit of selecting studies to suit time, means, and object of professional preparation.

The twenty-seventh session will open Sept. 1, 1860. Charge \$105 per half year, payable in advance.

Address the Superintendent, at "Military Institute Franklin Springs, Ky.", or the undersigned. P. DUDLEY.

June 27, 1860—by. Pres't of the Board.

### IN PRESS.

STANTON'S TREATISE  
FOR  
Justices, Sheriffs, Executors, Guardians,  
etc.,  
IN KENTUCKY.

NOW READY.  
A NEW EDITION OF THE  
REVISED STATUTES OF KY.

Approved and adopted by the General Assembly, 1851 and 1852, and in force from July 1, 1852, with all the amendments subsequently enacted, and notes of the Decisions of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky.

BY HON. RICHARD H. STANTON.

With supplement, embracing the Acts of a General Nature, passed by the Legislature of 1850-51.

Two Volumes, royal 8vo. Price, \$10 00.

Made authority in all Courts in Kentucky, by Act of General Assembly.

THE subscribers have in course of publication a work by the Hon. R. H. STANTON, of Maysville, Kentucky, designed to be a complete practical guide for officers in the State of Kentucky, to wit: Justices of the Peace, Sheriffs, Coroners, Executives, Administrators, Guardians, Assessors, Process servers, etc.

The work is now in course of preparation and clear statement of the laws regulating the duties of each officer, but full instructions as to the manner of proceeding, and all necessary practical forms. It will be complete and comprehensive upon all the duties of the officers above named, and will be found highly useful, not only to them, but to the legal profession, and all others having business with such officers.

The work will contain about 600 pages printed on fine paper, with clear type, and superior law binding.

ROBERT CLARKE & CO.,  
June 11, '60-61. Law Publishers, Cinc., O.

COACH FACTORY.

HEMING & QUIN keep constantly on hand a fine assemblage of CARRIAGES—any kind of Carriage made to order and of the best material. We have purchased the sole right of EVERETT'S PATENT COUPLING, for the counties of Franklin, Anderson, Lincoln, and Garrard.

N. B. We would call the attention of purchasers to our Spring assortment of Carriages.

All work made by us warranted for one year.

April 2, 1855-ff.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL  
TREES, VINES, SHRUBS, &c.,  
CULTIVATED AND FOR SALE BY

Ed. D. Hobbs and J. W. Walker,  
AT THE EVERGREEN NURSERY,

Twelve miles East of Louisville, Ky., immediately on the Louisville and Frankfort Railroad.

A NEATLY printed Catalogue of the Fruits, Ornamental Trees, Vines, Shrubs, &c., at the above named Nursery, may be had by application to A. G. HODGES, Frankfort, Ky.

Orders may be addressed to HOBBS & WALKER, Williamson Postoffice, Jefferson county, Ky., or to A. G. HODGES, Frankfort, Oct. 17, 1854. Frankfort, Ky.

A. C. KEENON'S BOOK BINDERY.

A. C. KEENON informs his friends and customers, that he still continues the Book Binding business, in all its branches, at his old stand, over Hon. J. H. Hanlan's office, St. Clair street, and will give his whole attention to its management. He respectfully solicits a continuance of the patronage heretofore extended to the establishment.

CLERKS will be furnished with RECORD BOOKS suited to any patron, and of the very best quality of paper.

BLANK BOOKS of every description, manufactured at short notice, to order, on reasonable terms.

Frankfort, July 2, 1860-ff.

Samuel's New Establishment!

HENRY SAMUEL, BARBER and HAIR DRESSER, is happy to inform his friends and the public that he is again established in comfortable and commodious rooms, and ready to attend to all who may give him a call. His new establishment is in the building of Col. Hodges, on St. Clair street. He solicits public patronage, and hopes that his old friends and customers especially, who patronized him before the late fire, will now find his way back to his shop.

March 12, 1855-ff.

Adm'r.

## THE VESPER GAS, OR AIR LIGHT.

The Cheapest, most Brilliant, and most Convenient Artificial Light in the World.

THE Vesper Gas Light has won for itself a reputation for elegance, economy, safety, and simplicity far beyond any other artificial light. The gas is in the form and fixtures precisely resemble in form those of coal gas; but in brilliancy and purity of light it possesses a decided advantage over even Louisville coal gas. It requires no chimney; there is no need of daily trimming of wick; and the construction of the fixture is so simple that it is not liable to get out of order, and a child can manage it readily. The gas burned in the Vesper fixtures is generated from pure coal oil, without any admixture of alcohol or other foreign ingredient. It is entirely free from odor while burning, as by a simple contrivance, the vapor of the oil is mixed with the atmosphere, producing perfect combustion and a most intense light. The light has been pronounced, by those who have had it in constant use for months, as most pleasant to the eye while reading or sewing, there being no flicker or unsteadiness in the light. The Vesper Gas Light is portable, and can be used in town or country—indeed, wherever artificial light is required. The fixtures themselves are adapted in styles to suit all tastes, from the plain single-light burner to the most costly chandelier. Each chandelier is perfect in itself, there is no outlay to be made for service pipes. The gas is generated in the burner, and all fixtures, from the cheap single-light burner to the expensive chandelier, are miniature gas-woks in themselves. They are sold at prices which do not exceed the cost of the ordinary gas fixtures of similar style and ornamentation. A price list will be sent to any address on application.

### MERCHANTS

Visiting Louisville should not fail to procure the Vesper Gas Fixtures for their stores.

Churches, Hotels, Public Halls, and Private Residences

Throughout the State can now be fitted up with these elegant and convenient chandeliers, and other beautiful gas fixtures, which add so much to the appearance of such places, and to the comfort of the home circle, and which heretofore could be used only in those favored districts embraced within the coal-gas limits of large cities.

The limited space of an advertisement precludes the giving of all the numerous testimonials of approval we have received from all quarters. Suffice it to say, scientific men and others who have examined and thoroughly tested the merits of the Vesper Gas Light, pronounce it the best and cheapest artificial light now known.

The proprietor respectfully requests responsible merchants in every town and county in the State to correspond with him, believing they will find it to their interest to aid him in introducing this unequalled light to their customers.

Vesper Fixtures and Coal Oil prepared expressly for this Burner kept constantly on hand, and for sale wholesale and retail.

WM. H. SETTLE,  
No. 6, Masonic Temple, Louisville, Ky.  
April 1, 1859-w&twt.

### VESPER GAS.

WE are the Agents for the VESPER GAS, and are prepared to supply customers with Lamps and Coal Oil at Manufacturers' prices. The public are invited to call at our store and examine these Lamps. W. H. KEENE & CO.

April 1, 1859-w&twt.

### Kentucky Central Railroad!

THE only direct route from the interior of Kentucky to New York, Boston, and all other Eastern Cities and Towns. Decidedly the most comfortable and reliable route for passengers going South, West, or Northwest.

CLOSE CONNECTIONS  
Being made at Cincinnati with the 5:35 p. m. Express Train via the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, to Cairo, St. Joseph, New Orleans, Kansas City, St. Louis, Pike's Peak, and all Western Towns.

And with the 6:00 p. m. Trains, via the Indianapolis and Cincinnati, and Cincinnati, Hamilton, and Dayton Railroads for Chicago, St. Paul, Detroit, Galena, Springfield, Toledo, Milwaukee, Lafayette, Bloomington, and all other Northwestern Cities and Towns.

But one change of cars from Lexington and Nicholasville to St. Louis and Chicago, in daylight whereas by any other route two changes are made, both after night!

Passengers can now leave Danville, Harrodsburg, Richmond, Lancaster, Mt. Sterling, or Winchester, in the morning, and arrive in St. Louis or Chicago in time for breakfast next morning.

Two PASSENGER TRAINS

Leave Nicholaville daily (Sundays excepted), at 8:00 a. m., and 11:45 a. m., and Lexington at 5:30 a. m., 12:30 p. m., and 4:45 p. m. and arrive at Covington at 10:35 a. m., and 4:50 p. m.

Through Tickets can be had at the Kentucky Stage Offices in Danville, Harrodsburg, Bryantsville, Lancaster, Winchester, Mt. Sterling, and Richmond, and at the Offices of the Kentucky Central Railroad in Nicholasville, Lexington, Paris, and Cynthiana.

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May 2, 1860-ff. C. A. WITHERS, Sup't.

### NEW ALBANY AND SALEM RAILROAD.

Short Line Route to the North & West.

Through to CHICAGO in 15 HOURS.

Through to ST. LOUIS in 14 HOURS.

Through to CAIRO in 20 HOURS.

Connections made with all Western Roads for any part of ILLINOIS, MICHIGAN, WISCONSIN, IOWA, MISSOURI, KANSAS, &c., &c.

Fare as Low as by any other Railroad or Steam Boat Route.

Freight destined for places in any of the above States forwarded with despatch and at low rates. Mark care E. O. Norton, Louisville.

For through tickets and rates of freight apply to "SHORT LINE" Railroad office, 555 Main street, Louisville, Ky.

Aug. 31, 1857-ff. E. O. NORTON, Agent.

### Louisville and Frankfort and Lexington and Frankfort Railroad.

ON and after Monday, May 14, 1860, trains will leave Frankfort as follows:

Trains going West at 7:05, A. M., and 2:13, P. M. Trains going East at 8:35, A. M., and 5:55 P. M. The Morning Train makes connection for Chicago, leaving Jeffersonville at 3:20, P. M.

The Afternoon Train makes connection via Jeffersonville, New Albany, and Ohio and Mississippi for the West and South.

The Nashville Trains leave Louisville at 5, A. M., and 6:20 P. M.—the latter train too late for our Evening Train.

SAMUEL GILL, Superintendent.

May 11, 1860-ff. Yeoman copy.

### A. STRAUS,

Manufacturer and Wholesale Dealer

IN ALL KINDS OF

### FURNITURE AND CHAIRS,

NO. 71 WEST FIFTH STREET,

(BETWEEN WALNUT AND VINE STREET.)

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Keeps constantly on hand a large stock of well made Furniture of all kinds at the lowest prices. All orders received through the Post Office will be promptly attended to.

Feb. 16, 1860-ff.

### WOOD FOR SALE.

CAN supply the citizens of Frankfort with Wood. By sending their orders to my Stable, near the Railroad Depot, they can get a load within one hour at any time. Price \$3 per Cord, or \$1 50 for a Half Cord load. Orders solicited.

Nov. 18, 1859-ff. JOHN HENDERSON.

## HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

The proprietors and manufacturers of HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS can appeal with perfect confidence to physicians and citizens generally of the United States, because the article has attained a reputation heretofore unknown. A few facts upon this point will speak more powerfully than volume of bare assertion or blazoning puffery. The consumption of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for the last year amounted to over a half-million bottles, and from its manifest steady increase in times past, it is evident that during the coming year the consumption will reach near a million bottles. This immense amount could never have been sold but for the rare medicinal properties contained in the preparation, and the sanction of the most prominent physicians in those sections of the country where the article is best known, who not only recommend the Bitters to their patients, but are ready at all times to give testimonials to its efficacy in all cases of stomachic derangements and the diseases resulting therefrom.

This is not a temporary popularity, obtained by extraordinary efforts in the way of trumpeting the qualities of the Bitters, but a solid estimation of an invaluable medicine, which is destined to be as enduring as time itself.

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters have proved a Godsend to regions where fever and ague and various other bilious complaints have counted their victims by hundreds. To be able to state confidently that the "Bitters" are a certain cure for the Dyspepsia and like diseases, is to the proprietors a source of unalloyed pleasure. It removes all morbid matter from the stomach, purifies the blood, and imparts renewed vitality to the nervous system, giving it tone and energy indispensable for the restoration of health. It operates upon the stomach, liver, and other digestive organs, mildly but powerfully, and soon restores them to a condition essential to the healthy discharge of the functions of nature.

Elderly persons may use the Bitters daily as per directions on the bottle, and they will find in it a stimulant peculiarly adapted to comfort declining years, as it is pleasant to the palate, invigorating to the bowels, excellent as a tonic, and rejuvenating generally. We have the evidence of thousands of aged men and women who have experienced the benefit of using this preparation while suffering from stomachic derangements and general debility; acting under the advice of physicians, they have abandoned all deleterious drugs and fairly tested the merits of this article. A few words to the gentler sex. There are certain periods when their cares are so harassing that many of them sink under the trial. The relation of mother and child is so absorbingly tender, that the mother, especially if she is young, is apt to forget her own health in her extreme anxiety for her infant. Should the period of maternity arrive during the summer season, the wear of body and mind is generally aggravated. Here, then, is a necessity for a stimulant to re-energize the energies of the system, and enable it to extend its circulation? If so, we promise to do everything in our power to make the paper worthy of a generous Kentucky public.

The "KENTUCKY FARMER" will be closed with the month of June, and the Third Volume commenced in July last. We promised two years ago to try and give to the Agriculturalists and Stock Raisers of Kentucky a paper worthy of their patronage. We put the question now to every one of its patrons: Have we given you a fair equivalent for THE DOLLAR, which you have paid for the KENTUCKY FARMER? If not, let every one of our present subscribers renew their own subscriptions, and send us one or more additional names for the THIRD VOLUME.

The receipts for the First Volume about paid the expenses of its publication. We promised our patrons that we would publish ONE VOLUME whether we obtained a sufficient amount to pay its expenses or not. We redemeed that pledge. The subscription list increased for the Second Volume, but is nothing like so large as it should be. Shall we have the kind and continued support of its present patrons, together with their aid in extending its circulation? If so, we promise to do everything in our power to make the paper worthy of a generous Kentucky public.

The "KENTUCKY F